

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

BENJAMIN S. JONES, EDITOR.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

ANN PEARSON, PUBLISHING AGENT.

VOL. 15.—NO. 38.

SALEM, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1860.

WHOLE NO. 760.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

### FURTHER FROM BALTIMORE.

The old saying that "murder will out," is equally applicable to other crimes. It is just as true that "slavery will out," as it is that murder will out. Of this truth we have painful evidence in the action of the late Baltimore Conference. That body, notwithstanding its professions of anti-slavery, adopted a set of rank pro-slavery resolutions—such as would hardly be adopted by the M. E. Church, South, and such as have filled the honest anti-slavery portion of our Church with surprise and indignation. It will be reflected by all the members of the late Baltimore Conference that the Baltimore delegates, as well as other border men, were especially prompt in disavowing the imputation of pro-slavery. They all asserted, again and again, that they were anti-slavery, and that their refusal to support anti-slavery measures, did not arise from any attachment to slavery or any want of anti-slavery principle. Some of us knew this to be an empty profession, but the simple received it as genuine, and were in response at the thought of the great change which had come over us—all pro-slavery men were gone, and none but anti-slavery men left in the Church. But the resolutions of the Baltimore Conference have undermined such as were weak enough to trust these hypocritical professions, and it is now seen that the Conference is not only anti-slavery, but that it is an intensely pro-slavery as to take its connection with Methodism on the continuation of the undisturbed practice of slaveholding throughout all its territory. This is the anti-slavery of Baltimore Conference—an unblinking avowal of both the right and the expediency of slaveholding by all who choose to practice it. This is now officially declared to be the sentiment of the Conference, and is known to have been its sentiment all the while it was trying to pass itself off as honestly opposed to slavery. In view of this fact we are obliged to come to the disagreeable conclusion that a relentless game of deception was pursued all through the late General Conference. Deception was chosen as the means of baffling the anti-slavery movement. It succeeded. There was in Conference inexperienced and ignorant men, in numbers sufficient to make this species of attack successful for once, and the same artifice might have been tried again, but for certain border resolutions that have taken place since the Conference at Indianapolis. The developments of Long, Lums and McCarter, have made it impossible to repeat the game. The effort to equalize Baltimore anti-slavery to the whole, was a wicked pretence to be entertained even for a moment, by any Northern dougless. Profession was the last dodge—having clung to this means, a northern press and run it for four years backed by all the extirpating force of officialdom, but without success, no hope remained, and Baltimore had to declare itself clearly and frankly, on the slavery question. A few who are engaged by the honest statement of the Conference, and are ashamed of having been used as its tools, affect to think there was some mistake, or that the Conference will recede from its position. But all such suggestions and excuses are futile—Baltimore declines to make them for itself, and does not wish its northern allies to do it. It has quit professing and gone to fighting; or, more strictly, it has dropped the mask of anti-slavery, and stands forth in its own chosen, unqualified pro-slavery. Dr. Bond is a faithful exponent of their views, and in his paper of the 1st inst. he shows us that the Conference and the people are one. The people, he says, are enthusiastic over this pro-slavery demonstration of the Conference.

"We have waited a few weeks to see how the action of our Conference on the slavery question would be received, and we have not been disappointed at the result. By our own people, whose opinion we are anxious to learn, the resolutions of the Conference have been welcomed with intense and universal satisfaction. Even where more was wished, there is a common acquiescence in the decision of the Conference that no more was necessary or proper. We think that the effect of the action will be great and beneficial, and we are devoutly thankful to God that unanimity was secured upon it in the committee and Conference."

He then frankly asserts that the press here do not meddle with slavery, and would not meddle with it if they could—that they do not even recommend emancipation.

"Now we do not wish our brethren at the north to be deceived with regard to our position. In all candor we tell them that it is not the doctrine of our Conference that slaveholding is a sin. Our preachers do not regard the fact of masterhood to be *prima facie* evidence of wrong. They do not inquire into the motives of masters; they do not meddle with the matter of slavery. Unless complaint be made of a specific act of cruelty towards a slave, we do not call the master to account—our opinion on this subject are very different from those of our northern brethren. We doubt whether any of our preachers recommended emancipation, unless when consulted on a particular case, and we are satisfied that very few of them would advise a master to free his servants suddenly, or at all, unless more than ordinary probability would appear of bettering their condition."

To cut off all hope of mistake, he repeats the same sentiment as follows:

"We wish to be entirely frank with our northern friends; we wish them to act advisedly at the General Conference. If any of them think that our preachers are at work secretly or openly for the abolition of slavery, they are mistaken. As things are, the best friends of the negro are nothing to do for him, but to make him useful, valuable, and agreeable to his master."

Again he says in still stronger terms:

"If the slaves in Virginia had been placed at the disposal of the Winchester Conference, the preachers would have been compelled to let them remain in slavery, for it would have been madness to have emancipated them. Were all the

slaves in the Union given into the hands of the General Conference, that body would not emancipate them, unless it shall be composed of wild men or idiots. This being the real state of things, what is there to complain of in the Baltimore Conference resolutions?"

We have no fault to find with the resolution, "things being as they are." We are indeed quite pleased with them, and only regret that the same honest course had not been taken four years ago. Had that old and once respectable Conference not condescended to the meanness of professing to be anti-slavery when it was not, it could not have stood a northern paper, nor with its own cherished design of secession thrown out to the world, could it have raised the mad-dog cry of secession against all true anti-slavery men. No, we do not disapprove of these resolutions; they are the best thing that has occurred since the conference began. With them the reign of Baltimore ends—her champions will come into the General Conference for once in their true character. Of backsliding down there will be none on the border. Knowing this, the General Conference will be as well prepared to act now as it ever can be. If the members are anti-slavery, the work will be done openly, and the slave growing border will have full permission to retire according to its expressed intention.—Northern Independent.

### PROGRESS OF ABOLITIONISM.

When abolitionism first put forth its pretensions as a party, it was small and possessed comparatively little influence. But it has since grown into a dominant Northern sectional party, whose principles and purposes threaten us with destruction. It is not only wise to exclude us from an equal settlement of the Territories, but it has called upon Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, to prohibit the inter-State slave trade, and announced its ultimate design to abolish it in the States and throughout the Union.

The South has been fighting abolitionism for a quarter of a century, she has yielded step by step, and made concessions after concessions; permitted aggression after aggression, submitted to insult after insult, and now is about to be overwhelmed by her relentless enemies. Every struggle has been followed by an increase of strength on the part of the abolitionists, and a decrease on that of ours, until they have attained sufficient power and influence to form a political party of their own, with sanguine hopes of electing their Presidential candidate, and to obtain control of the Federal Government.

As a policy we have thus far, the same course which has raised them to their present height and work us to our present depression, will continue to operate with increased energy until we shall cease to have the spirit and power to resist, and shall be compelled to submit without effort, to an emancipation, the great object of agitation will be consummated.

Throughout this whole chapter of wrong, were ever a people more moderate than the Southern people? From beginning to end, they have been moderate, not to say submissive, and if ever for a moment they were a virtue, surely in our history it has been without advantage. And yet, in the face of history and our present imminent danger, we are told, as if in mockery, to "stand still," when to "mark time" is practically to "stand still." We are solemnly enjoined to wait for the development of new issues, when the issues of our enemies are fully developed and wrongful enough to drive any free people of spirit to resistance. We must wait for further aggression, when the whole continent of aggression is on their part? We must wait for fresh "attacks," when the wounds already inflicted are not healed. We must wait for them to "attack the Constitution," when they have chosen a higher law for their rule of action, and disdainfully trampled the Constitution under foot.

If it is unsafe for the South to slide by this advice, much less is it safe for her to listen to those who doubt whether the election of a black Republican President would be sufficient cause for a dissolution of the Union. To what a hopeless condition we must be brought, when we permit ourselves to contemplate such an inglorious submission, as an acquiescence in the election of a black Republican President would involve.

### THE GARRISONIANS AND DISUNION.

HATTI, N. Y., April 16, 1860.

MR. EDITOR:—In your criticism on the Garrisonians, you seem to me to overlook the main point. You reproach them for demanding a dissolution of this black conspiracy called the American Union, without becoming conspirators themselves and help do the work. You charge them with not pointing out the way. To point out the particular way of dissolving the Union before the people saw a necessity for such action, were fully indeed. You and I well know that the misanthropic masses of this country regard the Federal Union as the bulwark of all holy things; that previous to its formation, this planet called Earth "was without form and void," and that it was George Washington who said, "let there be light, and there was light." And to such untalented, misanthropic, hollow-headed and hollow-hearted things as these, you would have the Garrisonians put the cart before the horse, and show Union worshippers how to destroy their idol!

I think those gentlemen know a trick worth two of that. Before they would point out the way to the hidden willow of escape from death upon the funeral pile of her dead husband, they would endeavor to convince her that such sacrifice was wrong; and before she could be persuaded to abstain from such sacrifice, it would have to be made plain to her that such abstinence was necessary.

These Garrisonians are showing this God-forsaken people what American slavery was before the Revolution; that there was nothing in the old articles of confederation to sustain it; and that during and immediately succeeding the Revolution, the sacred thing was on the wane, and that its wonderful increase in numbers—its spread over vast territory, and supreme control over Federal and State governments since the formation of

the Federal Union and the Federal Constitution—are but the legitimate fruits, the natural consequences of that thing known as the Constitution of the United States, which is so seen in the eyes of spoilsmen. Now, when the misanthropic model of these so-called free States shall become intelligent and honest enough to perceive and admit these plain historical truths, and manifest an earnest desire to dissolve this partnership—to break up this unhallowed conspiracy, by which liberty and justice are trampled in the dust, and through which the vilest oppressors of men, and the plunderers of the treasury are alone benefitted—it will be the easiest thing in the wide world to point out the way of doing it.

You assume that those standing above and outside of the Government, have no right to demand of those inside any governmental action. Permit me, very respectfully, to dissent therefrom. You Government manufacturers must not "run the machine" against my rights, nor my equal fellow-citizens. If your system secures to me the exercise of my natural rights—well; but if it steps one such beyond that, may it be damned! Nor am I under any more obligation to join this conspiracy and vote, in order to exert an influence on the people composing said conspiracy, than I am to become a horse and eat hay, before I insist upon his performing his legitimate duties in drawing the wagon and the plow.

Through the whole of your criticism, you represent the Garrisonians as being opposed to governments *per se*. This is wrong. They would be glad to participate in a righteous civil government, and to that end they are far from forming a new Union of mis-called free States, where liberty, justice and mercy would not be trampled in the dust, nor the holiest of human duties made good.

W. O. DUVALL.

From the Rochester Democrat and American.

### "THE GARRISONIAN ULTRAS."

TO THE EDITORS: Your paper of the 2d inst. has an article headed "The Garrisonian Ultras," which does not injure to a class of persons, that in the present attitude of the anti-slavery cause, it is both taste and worse economy, for Republicans falsely to assail.

Your authority in the case is very questionable, in the first place, Frederick Douglass' paper, were its owner at his post, would never have been the vehicle for so vile accusations. For though Mr. Douglass has his views on several questions, and I mine, widely differing there has never to my knowledge, been anything between us, requiring any misrepresentation in their statements or actions.

Since, by the ungodly tyranny of this slaveholding nation, has been most cruelly exiled from his native land, his paper has been edited by a certain Mr. PEXE.

During the past winter I have spoken in Rochester ten or twelve times, if not more, and have several times borne testimony to the many excellencies of Frederick Douglass, as a man of variable talents, and an abolitionist in his own way. And since his flight to England, I have written my friends there in approval of his course in that respect, while censuring in the strongest terms I could command, Dr. Howe, a white gentleman, and one of the wealthy and influential leaders of the Republican party, for seeking similar shelter in Canada.

All winter I looked in vain for one word of recognition of my presence in the city, from the pen of this Mr. PEXE. Not the most rabid Democrat in New York could have been more indifferent to a discussion of the claims of the slave to your notice.

And now, as soon as I am out of the city and out of the State, this prospective editor has opened upon me a volley of misrepresentations, worthy only of the New York Herald, or its co-worker in sin, the New York Observer. And you, gentlemen, have (as I trust) unwittingly, given the mischief all the advantage of your wide circulation and influence.

Permit me now to say that it is absolutely false that I never "advocated a Personal Liberty Law" and at the same time, advised my hearers not to vote. Equally false is it, and if possible more diabolical, to say that when asked to explain my position, I "intimated that the question was a fool!"

All winter we have advocated a Personal Liberty Law—and always before the election, every where, I for one urged the importance of electing to the Legislature only such men as would favor it.

As to the Federal Government, we have made the following resolutions our test, in probably twenty meetings; and advocated their doctrine in every one we have held through the campaign:

Resolved, That the so-called government of the Slave States, are but organized bands of robbers; living by plunder, on the avails of unpaid and unpaid toll; and

Resolved, That it is the solemn and imperative duty of Northern Senators and Representatives, to return at once to their respective constituencies, and take immediate measures for the formation of a new Northern Republic, that shall be induced not an asylum for the oppressor of all nations, uncured by tread of slaveholder, sustained by blood of slaves.

Our dissenting there is this: Mr. Seward in his late speech in Congress, admits and defends all the Constitutional Compromises for Slavery ever claimed by Calhoun or endorsed by Webster. We Garrisonians accept that interpretation of the Constitution, and have for many years. But we do not mean to observe it—to swear to observe it; or to elect Mr. Seward or any other Federal officer to do these evil, immoral deeds. Consequently, we stand outside the Federal Government, and demand its overthrow, as a sin against justice and God.

My private position is this, when any party will construct this platform: Immediate and unconditional Emancipation, or immediate dissolution of the Union, I will be among the first upon it; and even be, in the absence of better men (or women) in the Presidential candidate.

PAIKER PILLSBURY.

Concord, N. H., April 18, 1860.

### REPUBLICAN CONVENTION MOBBED.

BALTIMORE, April 26.

The Republican State Convention met to-day at Rehebert Hall. There were about thirty present. Montgomery Blair was chosen President.

A large crowd of spectators including a considerable sprinkling of "roughs," who were led on by Erasmus Lery, commenced a disturbance. Presumably Lery and his followers made a rush for the President's table, knocking several representatives down and tearing up the papers and documents. The police interfered and made several arrests.

The Convention adjourned till 2 o'clock. The members were greeted on the outside by a large crowd who followed, hooting.

Mr. Garrison, a prominent abolitionist, was pursued by an immense mob crying "lynch him!" "lynch him!" "there goes a man who stole a nigger!" "there goes the spirit of John Brown!" &c.

Mr. Garrison took refuge in the Marine Bank and the police escorted him to a place of safety. The crowd then slowly dispersed.

The Convention had been in session some time before it was disturbed, and the Committees were appointed.

At 2 o'clock a crowd had assembled in front of the Hall. The Police Commissioners, with a large force of police, were on hand to preserve order, but the Convention did not reassemble.

The owner of the house refused to permit it to be longer used for the purpose.

The Republicans had held a private conference and decided to hold a Convention elsewhere.

This seemed to be now progressing but where it was known.

### THE IMPRESSION.

Occasionally the Washington Correspondent of *Fahey's Press* thus describes Mr. Lerey, and the immediate effect produced by his speech upon his Congressional colleagues:

"The intellect is a remarkable one. He is evidently a most forcible and fearless orator. Of medium size, olive complexion, well knit frame, dark face, and flashing black eyes, he seems to have the doubt in a man of great resolution, force of purpose, and indomitable will. While speaking he reminded me of Alexander Dumas; he resembles him, though not so large a man, when he got the floor yesterday, a strong, muscular, generally expected, for Lerey is full of subject, and has only been restrained from indulging in his opinions by the appeals of his colleagues, and no one was looking for such an elaborate discourse, even a collection of fugitive eloquence as fell from his lips."

I have rarely seen the House so much disturbed as during the delivery of this extraordinary philippic against the South. There was a defiance and a scorn in his manner and in his language, of which I can give you no idea. He left his seat, came down into the main aisle of the House, and addressed the Southern members directly. The whole body was in an uproar of confusion. In previsions and threats were hurled from one side to the other; and for a while it seemed as if we were on the eve of one of those personal conflicts which have been so frequently threatened, and approached by the impetuous men in Congress. During this tempest Lerey stood calm and silent, and when order had been measurably restored, in response to the advice of those around him, he left his seat and mounted the Clerk's desk, from which elevated position he fulfilled his remarks, showing in nothing of temper, or of language, the spirit which marked his beginning. The scene reminded us of the descriptions we have had of the French Assembly during the revolution of 1793. Lerey looked like a revolutionist, and his fiery denunciations, his impetuous rhetoric, and his ringing voice proved him to be the possessor of many of those elements of a public speaker so peculiar to the leaders of the mountain party during the reign of terror."

### TOM MARSHALL ON SLAVERY.

TOM MARSHALL recently delivered a speech to the citizens of Rochester, N. Y., in which he took occasion to ventilate his views upon slavery, as follows:

There is a diversity of character between the men of the North and those of the South, but there is not such a diversity of character or of thought, or of institutions even, as should induce the two sections to continual strife. As a Southern man Mr. Marshall felt bound to say that he believed the constitution guaranteed the protection of slavery. That constitution was framed by thirteen States, twelve of which were slave States; and but for the guarantees referred to those twelve States would never have accepted it. There was a clause giving to the slave States a right to number three-fifths of their slaves in the population as a basis of congressional representation; the clause requiring the surrender of fugitives from service; the clause giving government the power to call out military force for the suppression of insurrections, and making it obligatory to Congress to use that force to suppress domestic violence in the States. It was evidently intended to protect the slave States from the horrors of servile insurrection.

But what guaranty could be effectual against the frantic fury of fanaticism? To protect the weak for the South was not as weak as some imagined—from the hostility of the strong? The North, said Mr. Marshall, has made immeasurably greater progress than the South. It has afforded to be magnanimous and let us alone. If we of the South have got a cancer, let our own cancer, and let us employ our own doctors to cure it. If we want it cured, Don't lean upon our employing you as our family physicians. Permit us to bottom our cure over the cure and go our way. If we refrain from troubling you with our misfortune, we may fairly be allowed to suffer—as long as we choose to suffer.

On the question of free speech, Mr. Marshall made a few remarks. He said that the North and South were differently situated. The latter was a slave State who had a thousand barrels of gun

powder in his cellar and couldn't get rid of it. Of course he would object to anybody applying a match to it—it would make him uneasy, to say the least, if anybody should approach it too nearly with fire. The people of the North had nothing but ice in their cellar, and could have no fear of its explosion. Thus the North can afford to permit free speech on the subject of slavery—for or against—while the South could not afford it.

### CORWIN ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

On the 25th ult., Corwin spoke in the House, and the telegraph gives the following report of his remarks:

Mr. Corwin in reply to Mr. Elliott's allusion to him, said that he did not agree to all the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law. If he had been in Congress when it passed he would not have voted for it, preferring the old law. He thought there was no constitutional warrant for one of its provisions, but there was higher authority than himself when he was a member of Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet. He said the bill was constitutional, and hence assented to the President's approval of it.

Mr. Corwin resuming, said he had doubt as to the Constitutionality of that provision of the law of 1850, which authorizes the Courts to appoint the Commissioners, and regretted that they were not to be appointed by the President by and with the advice of the Senate. Doing to their judicial functions the old men who framed the Constitution determined that our rights should not rest on tradition like the British country, but they wrote and printed our Constitution so that there might be no mistake about it. Were there no fugitive law a Southern man could go into the free States and with the Constitution in his hand, reclaim the fugitive because the Constitution gave the right, and said it a person on our soil shall be delivered up. The framers of the Constitution put this construction and therefore must be adhered to.

Messrs. Carter, Elliott and Dawes controverted the positions of Mr. Corwin, who in his further remarks kept the Committee in remarkably good humor.

When his hour expired there was a general acquiescence that he should conclude his speech.

Mr. Corwin wished to know how much time he wanted.

Mr. Corwin thought he would get through before the Chicago Convention. [Laughter.] He made some good natured hits at the South, which were all received in a similar spirit. He said, among other things, that some would desire the Union because their negroes run so fast they could not reach them, but they should recollect that the negroes have been kept in the States before they get to free. Why not kill the negroes South because they do not catch the fugitives? [Laughter.] John Brown got up a scheme in Chatham to operate in Virginia contrary to our laws. Why not call on the British government to deliver up those engaged in that transaction? If there was no other reason why this was not done, it was because Great Britain wants our cotton and we don't desire to go to war with her. [Laughter.] It would not be long before Massachusetts, following the example of Indiana, would pass a law prohibiting free negroes coming thither, and so it would be with other free States when they found that they were going to have a negro paper population. The Republican party is not opposed to the recovery of fugitive negroes; there was not one in a hundred thousand who would not undertake to repeal the present law and substitute State legislation. Everybody knows that we would not be in our present position if it had not been for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. His speech was generally moderate and conciliatory. The Committee arose and the House adjourned.

### IMPORTANT DECISION ON THE SLAVE TRADE.

The telegraph to day announces that Judge Magrath has decided that the trial of Captain Currie, of the yacht Wanderer, cannot be renewed in Georgia, the South Carolina Courts having exclusive jurisdiction in the case. A special despatch to the Boston Herald says that "the Judge ruled that it is not the slave trade, i. e., the transportation of negroes from Africa to this country, but the trading of negroes on foreign shores and landing them as slaves in the United States, which is declared piracy by the Act of May 15, 1820."

If we understand this language, it implies that a conviction cannot take place against any persons engaged in the slave trade unless it can be proved that they joined in the kidnapping of the negroes on the African coast, transported them across the ocean, and actually landed them in the United States, with the intention of selling them into bondage. It is not enough that the vessels be fitted up especially for that description of commerce; that hundreds of wretched creatures be found on board, perhaps in chains, with every appearance of being landed for the slave market. The discovery of stolen goods in their possession can no longer maintain these traders, unless they shall have been caught in the very act of stealing; and afterwards of bringing them into market.

If such be the decision rendered, it virtually removes every obstacle to the re-opening of the African slave trade in all its magnitude and barbarity. Were a man-of-war stationed at the mouth of every creek on the entire African coast, its presence would be utterly useless. Possibly the telegraph may have erred—for the sake of humanity we trust it has; but after the stride which slavery has made in our national courts during the last few years the public must be prepared for decisions the most abhorrent to the spirit of our laws.—N. Y. Evening Post.

THE DESTRUCTION OF IT.—Senator Brown of Mississippi, makes the following beautiful declaration:

"I want Cuba; I want Tamaulipas, Potosi, and one or two other Mexican States—and I want them all for the same purpose, for the planting and spreading of slavery. . . . I would spread the blessings of slavery, like the religion of our Divine Master, to the uttermost ends of the earth."

THE LEMON CASE.

"By far the most important decision made by the Court of Appeals, at the term which has just concluded, was the affirmation of the judgement of the Supreme Court in the Lemon case, a result indeed which everybody expected. This Mr. Lemon, it will be remembered, brought a number of slaves to Texas for the purpose of embarking with them for Texas; but upon being brought before the late Judge Payne on a habeas corpus, he pronounced them free, on the ground that the owner had voluntarily brought them into the State.

To appease the wounded sensibilities of thirty Southern customers, a number of New York merchants subscribed and paid over to Mr. Lemon a sum larger than the value of his liberated slaves. But the State of Virginia took up the case and caused the present suit to be instituted, in hopes by a decision in Lemon's favor to establish the principle that a Southern slaveholder has the right to hold slaves in this State if brought here not for the purpose of remaining here, but of passing on to another slave State. The Supreme Court first, and now the Court of Appeals, has denied any such right. The case, however, is yet to go up to the Supreme Court at Washington, and there are great grounds of apprehension as to what the decision there may be. Since the Dred Scott case, there is hardly any retrogression in favor of slavery, not to be expected from that court. Should the approaching Presidential election result in the choice of the Sham-Democratic Pro-Slavery candidate, we shall expect to see gangs of slaves, male and female, on their way to a Southern market, driven hand-cuffed and with whips cracking about their ears, through the streets of this city, under authority of a new decision on the part of Judge Taney and his pro-slavery associates. This would be the next thing to the fulfillment of the anticipation recorded by Mr. Tombs of some day calling the roll of his slaves under the shadow of Banker Hill. Indeed, after such a decision, Mr. Tombs might easily do that by passing Banker Hill on his way to New Orleans and a market."

### SLAVE RESCUED.

Texas, April 27.

This noon U. S. Deputy Marshal Holmes arrested a colored man in the city, named Chas. Nalls, as a fugitive from Virginia, the property of H. W. Hamblin, of Calverton county. The fugitive was taken before Commissioner Booth, and witnesses from Virginia identified him as the runaway slave, in the relation of the Commissioner therefore retained him. The Commissioner issued a habeas corpus for the fugitive, and the same was secured by a Deputy Sheriff of this county.

By this time an excited crowd of some 1000 persons had gathered about the Commissioner's office, threatening a riot, when the fugitive was brought down to be taken before Judge Gould. The crowd surrounded the officers, endeavoring to take the man. Successful resistance was made for some time, when the rescuers gained advantage and the negro was carried to the river, where a ferryman was waiting. He was rowed across, and arriving on the opposite shore, was re-arrested by a West Troy constable. Here another great crowd gathered. The fugitive was taken to a Justice's office, which the mob surrounded, broke in, and the fugitive was rescued from the officers and carried off in a carriage.

Blows, pistol shots and knock-owns occurred during the affair, but no one was seriously injured. Colored people were the most active participants in the rescue. There has been the greatest excitement prevalent here known.

### A SCHOOL-TEACHER DISMISSED FOR NOT LOVING SLAVERY.

A young man who went from this town to the Democratic State of Kentucky, 1st winter, and there engaged in teaching, returned a few days since, having been compelled to abandon his school, on account of dangerous sentiments in regard to Slavery. His training had been decidedly Democratic, and we suppose he thought himself anything but an abolitionist; but all this passed for naught in Kentucky. It was vain for him to think of pursuing his avocation, without "showing his colors" upon the question of Slavery. Being hard pressed for his private opinion of the "peculiar institution," truth compelled him to say that he regarded it as a great evil, and for this he was discharged from further service as a teacher in Kentucky. What terror the young North's pedagogy must have spread throughout the entire region of his labors, by that quiet expression of an honest opinion!—Jefferson (Georgia Co.) Democrat.

TRADERS HEARD IN JAIL.—Mr. Hyatt has just been visited by his wife at his home in the City Jail. He has furnished his apartment in elegant style, and evidently contemplates a long stay. He may as well bring his family on and keep house, for there is no more chance that the Senate will back down from its position than there is that the sun will fall from the sky. With the summer weather comes on, and the wretched jail becomes a literal oven. Mr. Hyatt will at least show that he has chosen a very bitter situation. He is argued that the power of the Senate over his empire on the fourth of March, 1861. The Republicans have almost unanimously regretted that Mr. Hyatt did not follow the course of Andrews, of Boston—enter his protest and testify, though they respect him for his courage and endurance. The Democrats will endeavor to make capital out of the fact of his refusal to testify, and I fear that Senators like Mr. Seward express the opinion very freely that, as a matter of policy alone, every Republican who has been invited to come here to the committee should have given his testimony to "with slavery."—N. Y. Post.

The Hon. John F. Potter has left Washington on a visit to Wisconsin.







**VARIETY STORE.**

**VARIETY STORE.**

**E. E. BARR.**

Having been to the East, these pleasures is  
according to her numerous customers, and the  
the generally, that she has just returned with  
more complete and extensive stock, than ever be-  
fore; among which will be found,

White and Brown Muslin, Gingham, Dutch,  
Lard Cloth, Mohair Plaid, Madras, and  
Chairs, Striped Delege, Chambery Gingham,  
Leaves, Marcellite by the yard and by  
Trimming, Embroidered Shirting, In-  
let Linen, Bird Eye Scarf, Cor-  
set Gear, Nankeen, Cotton  
Tweed, Jackonet Mar-  
lin, Seawool, Cam-  
bridge, Hair  
Cord, Brit-  
tany,  
Indian  
Mull: Book,  
Nainsook and Pa-  
lin, Muslin for Hand-

kerchiefs. Queens  
Lawn French  
and Silk Elastic,  
Match Suits.  
GENTS KID, SILK AND LISLE THREE  
GLOVES.  
Ladies' Gossamer, Kid Finish. Kid and Three  
Gloves, Mohair and Silk Mitts, Gent's and Boy's  
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms, R  
Belt, Dressing, Neck Pocket, Cuff and Toler Good  
Embroidery Suits, Wood, Steel Bone and R  
for Knitting Needles, Tasting, Tasting, Tasting  
Needles, Suspenders, Floss and Sewing S  
White, Drab and Blue Cotton Turn-Silk Oil Ch  
Infants Rubber Cloth, Bosoms of all kinds, H  
Skirts and Bosoms, Perfumery, Corsets, W  
Ties, Dress, Ladies' Hosiery, Gents, Ladies  
Children's, Needles, Pins, Ties, Toys and a  
choice of every kind.

Thankful for past favors, we invite you all  
call and examine our new stock, before purchas  
elsewhere.

One door West of J. McMillan's Book Co.  
Main Street, Salem, Ohio.  
April 27, 1860.

**NEW HAT & CAPSTOR**

M. R. Robinson, offers for sale at the new  
**HAT STORE.**  
in Salem. (North side of Main Street, four doors  
East of the Farmers Bank.)

**HATS AND CAPS.**  
in great variety of style and material.  
Call and examine his stock, and decide for y-  
selves concerning the quality of his goods,  
the reasonableness of his prices.  
Salem, April 7th, 1860.

**BOTANIC Medicines for Sale**

Tax subscriber offers for sale her entire st-  
of medicines, together with all the fixtures  
preparing the same, at her residence on L  
street, Salem, Ohio. C. L. CHURCH

March 1st, 1860.

**THE LATEST AND LARGEST OPEN**  
**SPRING GOODS**

NOW ON EXHIBITION IN SALEM, IS  
THE CHEAP CORNER!

**J. & L. SCHILLING,**  
Would announce to the public, that they  
now opening the *Spring Trade*, by the introduction  
of a superb stock of  
**NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS,**  
Which comprises all the Novelties, ordinary  
extraordinary, in the New York and Philadel-  
Markets. In the way of  
**LADIES' DRESS GOOD**  
We have many new and beautiful fabrics  
that can be found nowhere else, accom-  
panied it will be to your interest to  
call before purchasing, as you  
will be sure to get the latest  
and best style, at the  
lowest prices.  
Ladies if you  
want a New and  
Pretty Dress, a New  
Style Shawl or Lace Veil,  
the latest mode in Bonnets,  
Hoods, Parasols, Skirts Embroider-  
ies, Trimmings, or anything else in  
the Cheap Corner is crowded with such goods

Gentle,  
if  
you  
want  
Coat Goods. Pant Goods.  
Or anything else in Gentlemen's Wear, do not  
get the Cheap Cargers.  
Ladies and Gentlemen if you want a  
RICH CARPET, a GOOD STYLE OF W  
PAPER, A SET OF DISHES, A FASHI  
BLE WINDOW TRIMMING  
Or anything in the House Furnishing Line,  
the lowest and the best qualities, all at  
cheaper than the cheapest, you will save  
time and money, by calling at once at the  
Corner.  
Obliged for past favors,  
We solicit an early call.  
J. & L. SCHILLER  
Sales, April 11, 1860.

— 97 —

**BOOK STORE**  
NEW BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c., &c.  
A full assortment of Historical, Poetical,  
Classical, Biblical, Juvenile, Law, and elegantly  
bound Books.

**SCHOOL AND MUSIC BOOKS,**  
Wholesale and Retail. A large  
selection of great variety of Footstep  
Merchants Post, Back Post,  
Common Field Note and  
Bullet Papers of various  
sizes, plain and fancy, all  
kinds; plain and fancy, all  
sizes; Unruled Papers, Drawing  
Paper in roll, Tracing Cloth, Patterns  
and Tissue Paper, for  
sale for flowers.  
Mathematics,  
Chemistry, Re-  
cipes, Cookery, Copying Books, Blank  
Books, Memorandums and Pass  
Books in great variety. Writing Books,  
Pencils, Pattons's Outline Maps, Steel Pens,  
**Warrented Gold Pens.**  
Inkstands, Artists' Colors and Brushes, I  
Pocket Books, Pictures, Penholders, the  
very Cards, Receipts and Visiting Cards,  
Mounting of Wall Paper; cheap Window  
treatments, consisting of Rollers, Brackets, Corn-  
ice, Oil Cloth, Oil Shades, plain and fancy  
all of which are invited to call on our  
counter—

"All of our publications, we accept by sight,  
Wholesale and Retail at Publishers' prices."

In the front window,  
Calcutta Nov. 6, 1860,  
J. B. MURPHY



Miscellaneous.

A CHAPTER ON THE COLLECTION LAWS.

HALL'S CORNER, Feb'y 4, 1860.

The Editor of the Free Democrat:

I applied in your paper of late, considerable discussion relative to the collection laws.

If it is not out of place, I will give you something to detail my experience of the laws compelling a man to pay his debts.

Early one morning last spring, as I was comfortable seated in my front parlor reading your weekly, which had been received from the P. O. the evening previous, who should drive up but neighbor D., with his wagon and hay rigging. I stepped to the door and greeted him with "good morning, Mr. D."

"Good morning, sir," said he, apparently in much haste. "Mr. H.," he said, "I am getting short on for fuel, and I drove down here early this morning, (as I have to go from home this afternoon) to see whether you would let me have about half a ton of same hay, as I have one steer in particular that I would like to keep in thriving condition through the spring and summer and by feeding him some grain the early part of next winter, will make him good beef."

"Very well, Mr. D.," said I, "drive up to the barn, I will call the boys, and they will assist you in loading." After the hay was loaded I went out to the barn, and Mr. D. called my attention to the hay on the wagon, and asked my judgment as to the quantity. He seemed satisfied that he had half a ton, and so was I.

Mr. H. said D., "I have no money with me this morning, will it make any difference whether I pay you for the hay now or some other time?"

"Not a particle, said I, whenever you can make it convenient you can pay me." I returned to the house and charged Mr. D. with the half ton of hay, at the rate of ten dollars per ton.

Occasionally I would meet Mr. D., who as often expressed regret that he had not the five dollars for me, and I secured him repeatedly that it made no particular difference just then.

Matters stood thus until December, when happening one day to meet Mr. D., I politely hinted to him that as the tax gatherer would soon be on his mission, I would be very glad if by a stipulated time I could be the happy recipient of the outstanding five dollars. At that time I noticed a boldness and indifference on the part of Mr. D., with whom I considered myself on the best of terms. He made no apologies or promises as he was wont, but left me abruptly and in a sulky mood.

A day or two afterwards, another of my neighbors, Mr. S. called, and in the course of our conversation, I was informed that Mr. D. had expressed his determination, that if I got my five dollars it would be at the end of an execution, and the owner I said him the better he would like it.

Imagine my astonishment at this disclosure. However, after receiving the matter in my own mind, and feeling withal somewhat vexed at being thus treated, I resolved to have the gist ground out, I made application at Squire E.'s office for a summons for relief, which being granted, was placed in an officer's hands for service, requiring Mr. D. to appear, and answer the complaint of Mr. H. to his damage of \$100 or under.

Being rather indolently disposed, I supposed the matter in dispute would be amicably adjusted upon the meeting of the parties before the Justice, on the return day of the summons. But I saw plainly depicted upon the countenance of Mr. D., that he meant to resist to the last. However, I was deterred to effect a settlement if possible, without further proceedings, and calling Mr. D. aside, inquired of him why he refused to pay the debt, and repeated to him what Mr. S. had told me, all of which he frankly acknowledged, and added, that inasmuch as I had commenced legal proceedings to recover the debt, and my wife had refused, on former occasions, to lend Mr. D. a better horse to take the baby in, and a clothes bar to dry pumpkins on, that now I could go my length, and collect the debt as soon as the law would allow.

I feared to take Mr. D.'s note for the amount at ninety days, and pay all cost of prosecution, but all of no avail.

Re-entering the Justice's Office that functionary inquired whether any party measures had been agreed upon, and being informed in the negative he immediately called the suit.

After reading the summons he called the parties—"Mr. H. here, Mr. D. here." I presented my account and Mr. D. gave notice of an offset—"Gentlemen are you ready for trial?" I answered—"yes," Mr. D. answered—"No," and being asked to adjourn, he answered, that the law allowed an adjournment of a week or more, and further, he wanted a subpoena for his witnesses, some of whom resided in a distant part of the county. So the case was adjourned for a week, and a subpoena granted to Mr. D.

On my way home I could not help but reflect upon the case, and the necessity of Mr. D. having any witnesses, and what offset Mr. D. could have had on the day to which the suit stood adjourned I got out of the fog.

The parties again appearing before the court, the usual question was propounded to the parties being ready for trial, the court being answered in the affirmative, the defendant, Mr. D., demanded a venire, as he was not going to trial without a jury.

"Thunder and Mars," thought I, this thing is assuming quite a formidable aspect, and as I presently beheld a member of the legal profession from your city, entering the room. I tearfully reproached myself for having commenced the suit. But I would not back out at this stage of the proceedings.

The venire being made out, the constable de parted in the discharge of his duty. After our waiting about two hours, inflicting upon domestic tranquility, and setting the entire neighborhood agog, with malice prepense, repairing to the Justice's Office, and consigning us both to a place better than the strait of Suez, because they were torn from their ordinary labors and legitimate business, a sufficient number appeared to form a jury, consisting of Germans, Irish, Dutch and Americans, and as the case was a plain one, no objections were urged on my part to the panel.

After the swearing of the jury on a book, the case of which had a check mark somewhat in the shape of the letter T, the trial proceeded. I presented my account already stated, and read my evidence. Then the great bag member of your city arose, and commenced a harangue, while the jury were listening with breathless attention. He testified the imaginary wrongs to which his client was subjected in consequence of the commencement of this suit, and that I was influenced by mercenary motives, and, endeavoring to traduce the client's character and standing in the community, and wound up by presenting to the court

and jury an occurrence that had transpired some two years previously.

Two years ago last summer one of my dogs got mired, and all efforts on my part to extricate her without extraordinary means proved unavailing. I was about to send one of my boys to yoke the cattle and ropes to seek her out; when encountering Mr. D., who was at work just over the line fence, he proffered his services with his cattle for that purpose. "Very well, Mr. D.," said I, and at the same time directed the boy to bring the rope only.

All things being prepared the animal was soon extricated from her perilous situation. I inquired of Mr. D. how much I should pay him for his humane efforts in my behalf. "Why," said Mr. D., "Do you suppose I would take anything as pay for a neighborly act? No, Sir, I am not that kind of a man." I thanked Mr. D. very kindly and we separated.

To prove my narrative, Mr. D. had witnesses to recuse that I owed him for services with his cattle and two hired men, in assisting me in taking the cow from the mire; that the day he recovered from me was of poor quality; and that there certainly could not have been to exceed a quarter of a ton weight.

The evidence being gone through with, the counsel for the defense made an elaborate argument to the jury, and by a frequent out of ascent on the part of some of the jurors, I began to tremble for my country when I reflected that God was just!

The result was, the jury failed to agree upon a verdict, leaving my claim unjustified and unsettled.

Now Messrs. Editors, what would you advise me to do? Shall I commence another suit, or let the account go by the board? My claim is already more than swallowed up in the costs and fees which I have paid, and to pursue the phantom justice any further, may result like spitting against the wind. My dander is up and I am anxious to give Mr. D. a lesson; but I will await your counsel and advice.

P. S. I have just been informed by the town clerk, that the fast steed of Mr. D. is under charge of mortgage. H.—*Middlesex Democrat*.

THE FROWARD ROSE.

[How beautifully the language of the flowers is portrayed in the following, which we reprint from the Louisville Journal.]

A rose bud said to her mother May—"I am tired of this dusty green array, I will put on my new pink dress to-day."

"For I know by the warmth of the fair sunshine I shall have a call from some friends of mine—From Finch and Wren—those fellows fine."

The sparrows told me as they pass, (But I care not for folks of that common class.) I heard them say I was green as grass.

"They visit the Dandelions bold—Ugly as sin and yellow as gold—And that maiden lady—the Crocus old."

"But I know their talk is all of me, So badly dressed in my high degree—I will let those vulgar creatures see."

"Be prudent, Rose," said the mother May, "I have many a shilly and giddy day When my maid would strive in slight array."

The violet wears her robe of blue, Humously in texture and dim in hue, But her large tears should bar from cold and dew.

"The primly tulip, who lures the glare, Flings out her saucy mantle rare, But her velvet robes are warm to wear."

The hyacinth stands on her stately stem, Crowned with her massive diadem—And clothed with strength—you are not like them."

"For trail your robes, as the satin sheen; Such as a man for the fairy queen By Arabian gray—where lilies lean."

"So wait, my child, till my cresting moon Shall wear a shield for thy maternal June—Your stately bridegroom cometh soon."

Sealed with a kiss was this counsel mild, And the mother turned from her froward child To pass where her younger blossom smiled.

Nor came the lack until day's springing nine Had waked from its slumbers the plumed pine, And called into being the columbine.

Vainly she sought for the rosebud fair She had succumbed wildly and held in care, She saw but a blighted calyx there!

And the old brown bee—that drowsy drone—Hummed in her ear with his buzzing tone—"Your child is dead—you careless drone!"

NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

The publishers of *Vanity Fair* announce a series of works designed expressly for the rising generation. Each volume will be submitted to the scrutiny of the managers of the American Tract Society, and nothing will be published which is unfortunate enough to receive their approval. From the "volumes in press" we select the following:

TRUE STORIES FOR MY LITTLE GIRL. BY THE EDITOR OF VANITY FAIR.

"As William Wilkins was walking in the garden one day, he met his dear sister and thus he did say: 'Why is a squash like a little new-boy?' She gave it up. 'Because,' said this wicked boy, 'the older he grows the more of a yellow he will be.' His good grand-mamma over-heard him and went to bed sick with grief."

TOMMY'S HISTORY OF THE U. STATES. BY THE EDITOR OF VANITY FAIR.

"George Washington was the Father of his country, but it is not known who was his Mother. He was made of brass, like people's door knockers, and as soon as he was finished he was put on a great brass horse, and left out in the cold, giving great grief to all who saw him."

WILLIAM'S FIRST BOOK OF THEOLOGY. BY THE EDITOR OF VANITY FAIR.

"Thomas Jones was a naughty boy, and when asked by his parents to attend church, he replied, 'not if he knewed it.' So he went to take a walk, and fell down; and tore his new pantaloons; and his nose bled; and he lost his knife; and all his marbles, playing with a dirty little boy, near the Battery. Then he cried, and the dirty little boy said, 'Dry up.' But he could not, and lost his way; and was advertised in the New York Herald. This disgrace was too much for him, and he said, 'He s'posed he might as well die, And he did die; and then he wished he had gone with his good parents to church.'"

MARY, THE LITTLE MIDSUMMER, BY THE EDITOR OF VANITY FAIR.

"Mary's Uncle Charles came to see her, and gave her a bright gold dollar. Then Mary said: 'Now I will buy some candy, and some chewing gum, and a pickle lime; and I will give Sarah Jones two cents, and the woman on Broadway, with the little baby, three cents.' But Mr. A. Snek, that good man, heard her, and groaned, and he said: 'Merry, remember the Puttawatomies! So she gave her dollar to good Mr. Snek, for the Puttawatomies; and when he took it, he was kind enough to say he hoped the Puttawatomies might get it.'"

A DULL PLACE.—The Padonah Commercial thus accounts for the stupidity of that paper:

If the Commercial is dull it is not our fault. No man in the world tries harder than we do to manufacture an exciting article. The town is so 'irritably' religious that a fight or a skirmish is impossible. Even the dam's beasts partake of the general quiet. 'Saturday' we tied an ox to a dog's tail, but he wouldn't run. A mule refused to kick a nigger's ha' off, after an hour's just cause and provocation. The chicken remain on the roost all day, and a genuine porker in the street is a rarity we are desirous to behold again.

BEAUTY AND UTILITY.—Why did God make the lilies fragrant and the wind melodious? Can anybody point out the use? Music and perfume are superfluities—vanities the lightest of vanities. Yet their maker does not disapprove of them. Who is it, then, that would be wiser than He, to condemn all which is simply beautiful—to set up utility as the only good?

FANNY FERN thus describes the Rev. Mr. Guinness:—"Having nothing to say, he could not say it; so he resorted to rollings of his eyes, clapping of the hands, shaking of the head, and long pauses to introduce the latest platitudes. One might laugh were it not so terrible to see Christianity travestied and profaned. The tones of his voice were wretched. I measured him before he had done mouthing the first hymn. He impressed me as an egotistical bungler."

THE CONJUGAL DANCE.—Herr Blits selected from the audience a bright little fellow to assist him in his experiments. "Sir," said he, "do you think I could put the sovereign which the lady holds into your coat pocket?" "No," said the boy confidently. "Think not!" I know you couldn't! said the little fellow with great firmness. "Why not?" "Cause the pocket is torn out!"

NARROW MINDED men, who have not a thought beyond the little sphere of their own vision, recall the Illinois saying:—"The small sees nothing but its own shell and thinks it the grandest in the universe."

A NOBLE SENTIMENT.—Some true heart has given expression to his generous nature in the following beautiful sentiment:

"Never desert a friend when enemies gather around him. When sickness falls on the heart, when the world is dark, cheerless is the time to try a true friend. They who turn from the scene of distress, betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest moves them. If you have a friend who loves you and studies your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love is not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare; but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They deny its worth who never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy."

PAPERS OF NO USE.—The following letter is said to have been written to the *Rural New Yorker*:

"Mr. Editor, I have something to say about your paper. No doubt but it is a good won but papers are no use, and if anybody spends much time in reading them the more they live and so I don't read one, and save time and expense. you see it would cost me to take a year, an at least I think I could do it to spend three months on papers, my father never did an erry body and he was the smartest man in the country, and had got the intelligent family of boys that ever day dig and pick out without reading the Rural and other farm papers, and if everybody was or not mind, there would be no such a thing as a paper in our united states."

Cold water is used and prescribed much more than formerly, though many would think a physician to send for water for his should prescribe to simple a remedy. Abernethy's advice to one of his wealthy patients was, 'Let your servant bring to you three or four pails of water and put it into a wash tub; take off your clothes, get into it, and from head to foot rub yourself with it, and you'll recover.' This advice of yours seems very much like telling me to wash myself, said the patient. 'Well, said Abernethy, it is open to that objection.'

STRANGERS YET.

BY A. MONCKTON WILKINS.

Strangers yet! After years of life together, After fair and stormy weather, After travel in fair lands, After touch of wedded hands,— Why thus joined? why ever met? If they must be strangers yet.

Strangers yet! After childhood's winning ways, After care, and blame, and praise, Counsel asked, and wisdom given, After mutual prayers to Heaven, Child and parent scarce regret When they part—are strangers yet.

Strangers yet! After strife for common ends, After title of old friends, After passion fierce and tender, After cheerful self-surrender, Hearts may beat and eyes be wet, And the souls be strangers yet.

Strangers yet! Strange and bitter thought to scan All the loneliness of man! Nature by magnetic laws Circle unto circle draws! Circles only touch when met, Never mingle—strangers yet.

Strangers yet! Will it evermore be thus— Spirits still impervious? Shall we ever fairly stand Soul to soul, as hand to hand? Are the bounds eternal set To retain us strangers yet?

Strangers yet! Tell not love it must aspire Unto something other—higher: God himself were loved the best, Were man's sympathies at rest; Root above the strain and fret Of the world of strangers yet!

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THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, OHIO.

by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum payable in advance. Communications intended for insertion, or to be addressed to BENJAMIN S. JONES, Editor.

Orders for the paper and letters containing money in payment for the same, should be addressed to ANN FRANKLIN, Publishing Agent, at Columbia County, Ohio.

Money carefully enveloped and directed as above, may be sent by mail at our risk.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of Anti-Slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One Square (16 lines) three weeks, : : : \$1.00. Each additional insertion, : : : .25. Six months, : : : : : 4.00. One year, : : : : : 6.00. Two Squares six months, : : : : : 5.00. One year, : : : : : 8.00. One Fourth Column one year, with privilege of changing monthly, : : : : : 12.00. Half Column, changing monthly, : : : : : 20.00. Cards not exceeding eight lines will be inserted one year for \$20.00; six months, \$20.00. J. HUDSON, PRINTER.

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